\$1,000 REWARD FOR DYNAMITERS

Thompson- Starrett Company Adds \$500 to the Sum Offered by the Builders of the Iron League.

WIDE SEARCH BY POLICE FOR THE CONSPIRATORS.

Utmost Vigilance Is Now Shown ni the Guarding of the New Structures from Injury from

Believing that the perpertrators of the dynamite outrages in this city on Sun-day morning are the same persons who cut and loosened the guy ropes and rigging of their derricks on the new building soing up at No. 169 Columbia theights, Bsooklyn, last Thursday, the Thompson-Starrett Company, general contractor and builder, has added \$500 to the reward offered by the Iron League to-day for the discovery of the persons engaged n this work. A thous and dollars now awaits the person who can run the criminals down.

Mr. Starrett called in person at the office of Secretary Cheney, of the Iron League to-day to offer the reward. He said that the tinkering with the derricks on the Brooklyn building was almost attended by a large loss of life. Some time, early Thursday morning, he said, some one got in the building and loosened the clamps of the guy ropes on all the derricks. One large derrick on the second floor, was used shortly after the men came to work. and while loaded with iron girders it

Situation Is Strained. That the labor situation, already badly strained, has been intensified by the dynamite outrages is evidenced by the fact that labor leaders everywhere are bending every energy to the settlement of the present trouble among the ironworkers. Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, and Vice-President James H. Duncan telegraphed here to-day that they would arrive in the city on Friday.
"No effort by the Folice Department

will be spared," said Commissioner Greene, "to discover the perpetrators of these outrages and to prevent a repetition of them.

A Warning, Says McClusky. Inspector McClusky said to-day that after carefully studying the situation he had arrived at the conclusion that the two sticks of dynamite placed in the brick pile at the Acker, Merrall & Condit building were put there more as a warning of what would follow if cer-tain demands that had been made on the contractors were not granted.

I believe that the men who put those explosives there realized the effect such an act would have. It showed conclusively that they could place the dynamite without being detected and it revealed a willingness to endanger life and property. I believe it was more of a threat than anything else and that the prime motive of putting it where it was found was intimidation.

The Detective Bureau is making every effort to get some track of the men aced the dynamite in the brick pile. Detectives were present at every meeting that took place in the city last night, hoping that something would be dropped that would give them ing at the crossing on Seventh ave-a line on the perpetrators of the optbheir extraordinary vigilance netted

Orders were given to policemen going out on duty last night to keep an espe cially vigilant watch over all new buildings and to arrest any persons loitering near. Capt. Handy, of the West Fortyseventh Street Station, and Capt. Burfeind, of West Thirtleth Street, were

seventh Street Station, and Capt. Burfeind, of West Thirtieth Street, were particularly active in taking measures of precaution.

The Executive Committee of the Iron League last night voted to offer a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the perpetrators of the outrage on Forty-third street.

The dynamite was discovered at the acker, Merrali & Condit building in Forty-third street, near Broadwny This is the scene of the second of the explosions on Sunday morning. A quantity of fire-proofing tiles had been left on the pavelinent in front of the building on Friday. At some time between them and 5 o lock Sunday morning two states of dynamites and Timothy also and the street in an another of the pavelinent in front of the building on Friday. At some time between them and 5 o lock Sunday morning two states of dynamites and timothy and the street in the pavelinent of the building in the paveline of the street in the pavelinent of the building on Friday. At some time between the name of combustibles with the state of Combustibles with the state of Combustibles. "The self at the time explosive and carried it to the Bureau of Combustibles. "They sell at 25 cents aplece. All that is required to set them of its fire to the free end of the fuse. The charges, set off in an open piace, would do no great damage, but confined in a drilled hole, these two would lift about eight tons of rock."

Each charge was covered with heavy paper, on which was stamped the name of the maker, the Forcite Powder Company, and a statement that the sticks contained 40 per cent. of sitro-glycerine and 60 per cent. of sitro-glycerine and 60 per cent. of absorbent substance, it was apparent from the way the sticks were disposed in the pile of tiles that it was intended not to use them to blow un the material, but to keep them there in the proper in the sticks.

Cannot Trace Purchaser.

Cannot Trace Combustibles Mureav the contained in coloning the contained to the stock.

Cannot Trace Combustibles of the street to the fire the proper to t

curly hair and was good looking. At the time he was dregged in clothes of good make and texture. Now, if he sticks of dynamite to-day and found that they were purchased from the Foreite Fowder Company, of No. 120 Liberty street. He notified the Detective Bureau, and Inspector McClusky sent two men down to see Agent Mathewson, the New York representative of the company. Mr. Mathewson told the detectives that no dynamite was ever sold by the company to strangers, but that there were about that there were about the foot on Forty-third street.

William Buchanan, President of the International organization of the structural from workers, said that he would pay a liberal reward out of his own pocket for information concerning the men, who placed the dynamite in the brick pile. He said that the insinuation that Local No. 2 had something to do with it was unjust. At last night's meeting of the union, he said, every member present was called upon to do all in his power to run down the perpetuators of the outrage.

CATHERINE REYNOLDS, WHO IS SEEKING WAN WHO SAVED HER LIFE. MARRIED, LIVED



SAVED HER LIFE

Reveal His Identity Miss Catherine Reynolds Says She Will Thank Him.

oring is dark, whose face is smooth 29, please come forward? Miss Catherine Reynolds, who lives at No. 67 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, is the young woman in ques-tion, and she is most anxious to express her grateful thanks to the

proper party. On the day Miss Reynolds's life was hanging in the balance she was standfrom the north. She had just es-caped being knocked down by a horse and buggy, and her mind was bewildered. She didn't see the automobile until it was almost upon her. Coming from the south was anothe but painted red and equally flerce looking. In this automobile were two

SOCIETY WOMAN **IGNORES SUMMONS**

If He Will Come Forward and Mrs. M. Hone Jones Fails to Appear for Examination in Supplementary Proceedings— Ladies' Tailor Has Judgment. that he might stay.

Marguerite Hone Jones, descendan of Mayor James Hone and wife of Herman Le Roy Jones, of No. 6 West Twelfth street, the old Jones mansion, falled to appear for examination in supplementary proceedings to-day as Fortieth street Sunday afternoon, Nov. to her ability to pay a judgment of \$728 in favor of Haas Brothers, the ladies' tailors Justice McCarthy, of the City Court, noted her default on the motion of Maurice Meyer, in behalf of Haas Brothers, preparatory to conempt proceedings.

The Herman Le Roy Joneses are con-

picuous in fashlonable society, and the judgment against Mrs. Jones was for the balance of her account with the ladies' tailors, after trial of their suit in the City Court a year ago, when not herself, was responsible for her dressmakers' bills. The account was a long one, begin-

ning in 1897, and amounted to nearly \$1,600. Against this were credits aggregating about \$800, leaving a balance of \$793, when the ladies' tailors sued a rear ago and got judgment. Mr. Meyer says he spent a year trying to serve a summons on Mr. Jones

in supplementary proceedings. ONE KILLED BY GAS,

ANOTHER OVERCOME

Two Unidentified Men Found Unconscious in Their Room, Tube Having Slipped from a Stove Left Burning.

The Having Slipped from a Stove Left Burning.

The Having Slipped from a Stove Left Burning.

The One man was killed and another overcome by the accidental disconnection of a tube of a gas stove at No. 800 Green wich street early to-day, Mrs. Mary Fallon, who owns the house, had never told me anything about his past life. I didn't ask him any question, who owns the house, had never told me anything about his past life. I didn't ask him any question who who was the house, had never told me anything about his past life. I didn't ask him any question their rames, although they had lived there several weeks, and their ldentity is still undiscovered.

Mrs. Fallon's son and daughter came home together and found the house filled with gas. They awake their work and traced the odor to the room of the two men on the top floor. The door was broken in and both men twere unonscious in their identified Men and the other prison officials attended the funeral in a body.

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The door was broken in and both men were unonscious in the late of the arms of the late of the funeral in a body.

The door was broken in and both men were unonscious in the late of Market and the was sent out on an errand."

"Appears to be a right nice man, sir. But is Mr. Morgan down there?"

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"Appears to be a right nice man, sir. But is Mr. Morgan down there?"

"You don't tell me. Right accommodating man—in his way—I reckon.

"And has Mr. Keene dropped in yet, sir?"

"Think not—saw him just now with a bundle that he said he had to take him one."

"Considerable of a family man, I stake it. I have heard of a man named Russell sage. Suppose he's anywhere on the premises?"

"The chances are tout of a right nice man, sir. But is Mr. Keene dropped in yet, si The door was broken in and both men

AND DIED IN JAIL

immy the Paup, After Thirty Years in Raymond Street, Passes Out Forever, Leaving His Wife Behind the Bars.

WEARIED OF THE WORLD HE PREFERRED A CELL.

Silent, Good-Hearted, Fond of the Races and Trustworthy, He Was & General Favorite with the Prison Officials.

'Jimmy the Paup' is dead, and all Raymond Street Jail, where for more than thirty years he had been a voluntary prisoner, mourns him. Also Jimmy is mourned by Kate Davis, a blooming nmate of the women's prison, half his age, whom, two years ago, the seventy-Further back than reaches the memory

who has been in the Raymond Street Davis, since known as "Jimmy the Paup," was committed for twenty-nine lays on a charge of intoxication. Jimmy was at that time about forty ears old and his occupation up to the nour of his incarceration was briefly

given in the reply of James Radigan, his most intimate friend, to a question s to what Jimmy did. "Did?" echoed the engineer. everybody! In a small way-of course,

At the end of the twenty-nine days o his prison sentence, James Davis, who had tired of the ups and downs of the cold world outside, and had come to realize the immense advantages of place where the morning, noon and night meals come as regularly as the periods of the day they celebrate, de

Sheriff Then Kept Open House. Raymond street. And such was his of his first sentence he was back with another twenty-nine days to the good. The proceeding was repeated and relimmy a very useful person, told him

He did odd jobs about the prison-

He did odd jobs about the prison—cleaning, whitewashing and making himself so generally necessary that it was several times proposed to put his name on the pay roll. This could not be accomplished, but he finally obtained the privilege of selling candy and to-bacco to the other prisoners.

"When Jimmy died," said James Radigan to an Evening World reporter yesterday, "they found only \$14 in his effects. For though he had been selling tobacco and candy for over fifteen years he was so kind-hearted that he let the poor devils who had no money but were crazy for a smoke have things on credit. And if they couldn't make good Jimmy never said a word. He was very quiet and never said much about his folks or his life before he came here. All I know is that he was born in Ireland and came over very young."

No Relatives Outside.

he added, after some hesitation, "none but his wife. Maybe you might call that a relative, now. He got married two years ago to a woman named Kate Williams, who was an inmate of the women's prison. I guess he used to meet her outside sometimes. But generally she saved him the trouble by getting committed for intoxication. She's here how, for twenty-nine days, on that charge. Oh, yes, you can see her if you want to, but she don't know anything about Jimmy. She can tell you less than anybody here."

And, as a matter of fact, Kate Davis, a blear-eyed, toothless woman of perhaps fifty, who reluctantly confessed to thirty-two, did not know anything about Mr. Radigan's Jimmy, the silent, faithful. kind-hearted, trusty, of Raymond street. But she shed a good deal of light on James Davis, nevertheless.

"I met Jimmy outside the prison two years ago," she said. "I took a fancy to him, and him to me. Next time I saw him I was in the women's prison and he came over there, to do some cleaning. Did I get committed just to see him? Well, one time I did. But after that I came because I was seent.

"Jimmy Wanted to Marry Her."

Opie Read Sees the Bulls and Bears in Their Lair

Famous Author Visits Wall Street and Is Impressed by the Obliging Character of Morgan and Extravagant Tastes of Sage.

BY OPIE READ.

Author of "A Kentucky Colonel," "A Tennessee Judge," "The Jucklins," "The Starbucks," Etc.



ALL STREET, a mystery unto woman and the unsolved problem of man; to the ignorant it is not a revelation, but a blow between the eyes. Thousands of times have nimble and nervous pens sought to portray it, and as many times have they recorded their own failure.

Write up Wall street? You might as well try mentally to master a stormy sea. On its curbstones gather the flerce tatters of frayed speculation, and within its crowning palace, the Stock Exchange, there is a bellowing and grunting opera whose Wagnerian strains are heard to the furtherest bypaths of the financial

And it is the countryman's belief that on the floor of this palace the great manipulators of Wall street assemble early in the morning and haggle with one another until night. The fact is that the giants are rarely seen on the floor. The active tearing down or building up is done by men rarely heard of on the outside. Here we have the physical outbreak of human cupidity. It has

been called .e arena of fortune and the hear garden of finance, but it is even worse. It is noisier than a Western cyclone and more active than the fruitful jimjams of wildcat liquor.

And with it all there is the American's unconquerable spirit of humor clined to leave. And tradition says that Boisterous frolic breaks out, when some man makes a fictitious bid of he had to be forcibly ejected from the millions his adversaries pounce upon him, there is a counter whirlpool in the great maelstrom, and the grave and reverend Chairman, white-bearded In those days, however, the Sheriff Talbert, from his balcony casts upon them his cold, north-star eye and collected a fee for every prisoner in the calls them-not, indeed, to order, for that would be impossible-but snatches jail, and for that reason kept practically them back into the general whirlpool. How venerable he looks, this high Davis to have himself recommitted to priest of fluctuating coin, and, as observed on the ground, how easy it would be to mistake him for the genteel exhorter of a camp meeting. On longing for the gray walls of the prison that within three days of the expiration ing.

In the swirl there were individualized bits of driftwood, Bernard Baruch, moving about from one tangle to another, spruce in dress and with a roving eye. Beside a post sat Dick Halstead, the wag, seriously peated until the prison officials, wearying of the formality, and having found concocting a funny story with which to drive away the nightmarish depression of his friends. He mopped his ample brow. Jokes were coming hard. But for the bullishness of his

size and the ponderous muscle of his DICK HALSTEAD, make-up, he would have reminded WIT, EVOLVES JOKEone of a weary and overworked poet, exploring the storehouse of his mind

in search of a rhyme. Through his thin and flaxen hair he ran his fingers and sadly he shook his head. The joke was elusive, but at the end of apparent despair he suddenly brightened as if with an inspiration, and getting up hastily he ran to a tangle of bellowers and let slip his fancy. Then arose a strain out of harmony with the general chorus, a too-human laugh, a mischievous shoving, and again was turned downward the reproving eye of Father Talbert, sitting in the marble clouds.

Ready-Money Frothingham moved about with a pink flower on his coat. No Relatives Outside.

He smiled. He can afford to smile, but the countenance of a nervous fellow who buttonholed him was not illumined. On his brow the sweat glissial Mr. Radigan; "that is," tened as if he were in a close place and no doubt he was. But Frothing-led, after some hesitation, "none had not been turned to the most owner, as she is now on trial before Judge would remain at the home of Bessie the Court of General Session and an and at the same of them.

That was the last seen of them.
Florence Reeves had told her parents been turned to saturday morning that she would problem that night but for them not to worry about her, as she is now on trial before Judge would remain at the home of Bessie the Court of General Session and the same and an and an them.

That was the last seen of them.
Florence Reeves had told her parents been turned to saturday morning that she would problem.

Saturday morning that is," the beau been turned to saturday morning that she would problem to the most owner, as she is now on trial before Judge the Court of General Session and the same and the "Had he no relatives?" asked the redistress, adjusted his necktie, pulled down his cuffs and by a sign administered to the agony of the applicant, that is, he agreed to let him have the

With our exploring party was a Southern planter and he requested the guide to point out a member from the South. "There is F. B. Tilman," said the guide, and finally the planter succeeded in settling upon him. 'You don't say. Well, he looks all right. They tell me that the Southern men are doing right well here. I've got a son that I thought I'd let go into the financial world."

"Do you think he's well equipped?" "Well, sir, I haven't investigated it, having had something else on my mind, but they tell me that he can shake five aces oftener than any boy in the neighborhood. His mother wants him to be a lawyer, but i think it would be a shame to waste such material. Who is that pale gentleman walking about as if he wanted to bid somebody good morning and talk about the weather?"

"F. B. Hopkins," the guide answered. "Appears to be a right nice man, sir. But is Mr. Morgan down there?"

but he was recognized as a fledgling and they jumped him, pulled him,

The door was broken in and both men were unconscious in bed. The gas store had been left burning when they went to bed and in some way the tube had slipped off.

A call was sent to St. Vincent's Hos dispendence one man was dead and thin the ambulance one man was dead and the surface of the point of death. A search of the room was made by the police, but nothing was found which would identify the victims.

The men, both of whom are young. The men, both of whom are young and an addition to the house several weeks ago and engaged a room. They were sober and shadistrious and appeared to be merchanics. They did not give their mames and Mrs. Fellon did not ask for them.

Judge's Daughter Weds To-Day.

Miss Eleanor Stuart Patterson, daughter of Judge's brughter of Justice Edward Patterson of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, and Harris Robbins Childs are to be marvied this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Church of the Hoavening Rest. Mr. Childs and his bride will sail on settled the structure makes a very presentable with its money to rule this lower universe.

A new member had come sneaking in. Timidly, he had stepped about, but he was recognized as a fleegling and they jumped him, pulled him, and would have walloped firm but for the frost-glinting eye of Talbert.

"Why, sir, they are insulting," said the planter. "If a man should treat way he'd get into difficulty," The old gentleman had applied for the privilege of the floor, but it was, as in all cases, declined with the police, but nothing was found with the privilege of the floor, but it fails and when the southeast corner of Bar.

A ple-shaped building is nearing combined by the police, but nothing was found with the policy but nothing was found with the firmest of the floor, but it fails and when the subscience of the floor, but it fails and when the subscience of the floor, but it fails the firmest of the floor, but it fails and when the subscience of the floor, but it fails and when the subscience of the floor, but it fails and when the subscience o

FLORENCE REEVES, GIRL WHO DISAPPEARED WITH GIRL CHUM



PRETTY GIRL HAD TWO GIRLS HELD

Been Kidnapped and Demanded \$100, Threatening Removal to Another State.

Bessie Mordough, of No. 506 Eleventh treet, Brooklyn, and Florence Reeves, money under false pretences. Catherof No. 660 Vanderbilt street, Windsor ing O'Donnell, of No. 336 West Terrace, each seventeen years old, have been missing from their home since Saturday and their parents have reported to the police that they believe the girls are in the hands of kidnappers. A neighbor said to-day that Mrs. Reeves had received a postal card which

to go to the dance without going home after finishing their work.

Another girl who lives in Brooklyn rode down on the Sixth avenue elevated road with them to the Franklin street station. There Bessie and Florence said they would get off and go to the dance. That was the last seen of them.

USED BOOT TO PUT OUT WIFE'S CALLER caps and trimmings.

expectedly Through Kitchen Door.

When John Galleny, of No. 70 Van Bernan street, West New York, started For Women, 26-inch; for his place of employment in this city today he kissed his pretty wife handles of ivory and pearl, good-bye and prom.sed that he would solid silver trimmed, gun-

had left, reaching the interior of his with partridge posts. house by way of a back fence and a kitchen door. Soon after he entered the neighborhood knew that there was

something doing. John Eggleson, son of the Chief of the natural wood, solid silver West New York Fire Department, pre-ceded him by a narrow margin. Galleny had a firm grip on the back of the collar of Egleson's shirt and at frequent intervals he planted the toe of his right foot on the person of Eggleson about mid-

way, aft.

o the town lock-up, followed by almost the entire population of West New York. It was great sport for the population and the exercises kept Galleny warmif, indeed, exercise were necessary.

After a policeman had gone to Kalleny's home and secured Eggleson's clothes the son of the Chief of the Fire Department was arraigned before Recorder Thorout and held for the Grand Jury. Galleny went to Hoboken and retained a lawyer to bring suit for dispose

FOR A RANSOM TWO BOGUS CHECKS Postal Card Declared They Had New York Woman Arrested in

Hoboken on Charge of For gery Remanded for Further Examination.

the forged signiture of Robert Helte-

exchange them for merchandise and get

Complaint was received by Chief of

the checks were bogus, and Policeman

young woman. He found her in the

Sale of

manufacturer.X she was

hopping district.

Eighteenth street, this city, was artaigned before Recorder Stanton and Miss O'Donnell is a pretty girl, eighteen years old. She formerly lived in Hoboken, with her parents, who are highly respected. When she appeared

they are all right. If we do not receive \$100 we will take them into another State.'

Both girls worked in a dress-pattern factory in Fourteenth street, Manhat tan. They were to have attended a party or a dance somewhere in the lower par of Manhattan Saturday nigh,t nad when they went to work Saturday morning they wore their best dresses, intending

withdrew his complaint. Miss O'Don ventures of Mabel Parker, the girl who

Mordough.

When she had not reached home Sunday afternoon her father, one of the oldest employees of the Union Ferry Company, went to the Mordough home and found that neither had been there. Mrs. Mordough was as much worried as was Florence's father, and together they called on the police.

It is believed that both girls are being held in restraint. Florence Reeves's wages were increased Saturday. She was greatly pleased and had made arrangements for extra work to be done this week.

The parents of the two girls would not discuss their disappearance to-day, saying that the police had instructed them to say nothing to any one and assuring them that they would find the girls. All Silk

Umbrellas. For Women, 26-inch; handles of pearl, ivory and

John Galleny Said He Would Be fine natural wood handles Back Early, but He Came Un-

\$2.95, value \$4.00.

be home early. He was.

He was home about an hour after he metal, also fine silver caps

For Men, 28-inch; something doing.

He was not alone when he came out, handles of horn, ivory and

\$3.95, value \$5.00 to \$6.00.

In this manner he escorted Eggleson the entire population of West New York. Lord & Taylor, It was great sport for the population

Broadway and Twentieth Street and Fifth Avenue. New Entrance on 19th Street.